

THE ELITE ASSASSIN BECOMES A FLAT AND UGLY NERD!

Chapter 7

Do You Understand?

Shan Chen was troubled by a math question. He racked his brains and tried many solutions, but he could not solve this question. He was a little frustrated. At this moment, he was not focused on studying, so as soon as Shan Yue approached, he realized it.

Turning around, Shan Chen glanced at Shan Yue, who was leaning against the door like a wall. He frowned slightly and said, "What's the matter?"

Shan Yue had an extremely strong mental fortitude. She directly filtered out the frustration and drive in Shan Chen's words and asked directly, "Can I come in?"

After a moment of silence, Shan Chen relented. "Sure."

Thus, Shan Yue naturally strolled into Shan Chen's room. Looking around, she realized that Shan Chen's room was filled with books. Other than books, there was nothing else related to entertainment. It was too simple.

She looked at the test paper in front of Shan Chen. Shan Yue took a few glances and asked, "Are you studying?"

Shan Chen pursed his lips at the obvious. He didn't reply, but he seemed to suddenly remember something. He opened a drawer, took out a lollipop, and handed it over. "You didn't eat much tonight. Have a candy or you'll faint."

Shan Yue couldn't help but laugh when she saw her brother trying his best not to look at her as he handed her the candy. Was he worried that she would have low blood sugar if she didn't eat?

Dan Yue did not refuse and accepted the candy generously. She could feel the kindness and help in Shan Chen's words. It was enough to show that Shan Chen was a kind and upright person. In that case, she would reluctantly acknowledge this awkward brother.

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After peeling off the candy wrapper, Shan Yue stuffed the lollipop into her mouth. She stuck her head out and asked curiously, "The test for this question is the limit equation. Don't tell me you don't know how to write it?"

Don't tell me you don't know how to write it? The words came out with a note of contempt and surprise.

Being mocked by someone who was always at the bottom of the rankings, even the usually low-key Shan Chen could not help but pinch the ballpoint pen in his hand. He said unhappily, "These are all the final questions for the college entrance examination. You won't even understand them."

What he didn't say was that if Shan Yue couldn't even get the multiple-choice questions right, then she shouldn't mock him for not being able to solve them!

However, it was indeed a very basic question for an extremely intelligent assassin.

Grabbing the pen from Shan Chen's hand, Shan Yue directly wrote on the draft book. As she wrote, she said, "It's actually very simple. Look, you just need to propose this coefficient first, and then..."

Shan Yue quickly filled an entire page of draft paper and muttered something. Shan Chen was stunned.

In the end, Shan Yue paused and wrote down a conclusion. At the same time, she turned to look at Shan Chen and said, "The final answer is that the unknown range is greater than 1 and less than 9. Do you understand?"

Looking at the words and formulas on the paper, Shan Chen, who was used to being a top student, felt so powerless for the first time. He could understand the steps that Shan Yue had explained just now, but when they were put together, he felt like he was listening to a heavenly book.

Moreover, this was an extremely difficult question that was specially used to differentiate geniuses from super geniuses. Yet, Shan Yue only took five minutes to write it?

Impossible. This was impossible. Shan Chen shook his head subconsciously and said in a daze, "You must be lying to me about the answer."

"I'm not spouting nonsense. Just flip through the answers and you'll know," Shan Yue said calmly.

However, just as Shan Chen produced the answer, corresponding to finding this pressing problem in the past, his eyes widened. The answer was that the unknown range was greater than one and smaller than nine. Shan Yue had really done it right!

Moreover, the solution steps of Shan Yue were even more detailed and perfect than the reference standard answer. Not only did she write down all the points, but she also added some flaws. It was simply a perfect answer!

"How-how did you do it?" Shan Chen was dumbfounded. For a moment, he could not accept that Shan Yue had solved the college entrance examination problem.

In his opinion, what he was experiencing now was as terrifying as someone telling him that the ants had developed an atomic bomb!

"Sigh—" Shan Yue knew that Shan Chen had not heard anything just now. She sighed and took another piece of draft paper. She slowed down her speech and thought speed and told Shan Chen in detail again.

“Do you understand me this time?” Shan Yue asked twenty minutes later.